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POPE SURPRISES ALL.

Fights Off Death With Remarkable Vigor.

LUNG CAVITY AGAIN DRAINED.

Gives Relief, But Third Operation Will Be Necessary.

Patient Not Expected to Survive That Long—Doctors Amazed at the Continued Strength of the Heart Action—Cardinals Demand That a Representative Be Admitted to the Pope's Room to Get Direct News of the Pontiff's Condition—Some Criticism of Cardinal Gibbons for Starting for Rome.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
From THE SUN Correspondent at Rome.
Rome, July 10.—By sheer will power, apparently, the mere shadow of a man at the Vatican, whose struggle with death the whole world is watching, defies all the prophecies of his physicians and lives on. He not only chafes, but with undiminished virility he discourses with those around him on a great variety of human affairs.

Yesterday he revived reminiscences of twenty-five years ago with the new physician who had been called in for consultation. To-day, after again submitting to a painful puncturing of the chest, he urged the summoning of all the College of Cardinals to consult as to the best interests of the Church regarding his successor. His doctors insisted upon vetoing this growing demonstration of mind over matter, but the flame of this wonderful intellect burns on.

No fuel remains in the exhausted body and its functions have almost ceased. Medical men who are able to prophesy almost with certainty in an ordinary case of the same nature here confess all their knowledge at fault. The Pope has no right to be alive, scientifically speaking, yet nobody now ventures to say when the end will come.

HIS STRUGGLE WINS NEW FRIENDS.
There has been an important change in the sentiment toward the dying Pontiff in the last day or two among the large number of Italians who are no longer sincere Catholics. It has long been their habit to speak shrillingly, almost contemptuously, of Leo.

The old man's sufferings, his splendid courage, his unrelenting struggle with death, and his sincere devotion to the cause of the Church, shown daily since he was stricken down, all have compelled the admiration of every class in the community. He is recognized at the moment of his departure as a grand figure even in the history of the great institution of which he is the head.

There is striking evidence of this tardy recognition on all sides. Newspapers which ridiculed him speak now of him with respect which is obviously sincere. It finds expression in the ordinary intercourse of the common people in the streets and cafes. It is evident, in a word, that Pope Leo dead will be honored by his own countrymen as never was Pope Leo living.

CRITICISM OF CARDINAL GIBBONS.
Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore is already en route to Rome, and there is unfavorable comment on this fact, as it is contrary to the etiquette of the situation for a Cardinal to start from his home before a Pope's death.

Inasmuch as discussion of the approaching convalescence is now universal in Rome this criticism is scarcely consistent.

SECOND OPERATION GAVE RELIEF.
A second operation for the removal of the accumulating liquid from the pleura was performed upon the Pope this morning. The Pontiff stood the ordeal well and gained immediate relief from it.

The operation was announced by the physicians in their morning bulletin, which was as follows:
"The Pope's condition during the first part of the night was peaceful, but his breathing was uneasy and he had a feeling of oppression. His pulse was weak, the rate being 92. It was decided to extract the bloody serum, and 1,000 grams were taken away. The patient stood the second operation very well and his breathing at once became easier."

"LAPPONI."
The doctors said that the operation was very successful and that the patient was considerably relieved. The cynos of the hands had almost disappeared. When the physicians entered the sickroom they found the Pontiff sitting in his armchair. They made him go to bed at once.

After the operation his Holiness wished to see the Cardinals, but the doctors would not allow it.
It was stated this afternoon that the doctors would drain the pleural cavity once more, but that they scarcely hoped that the Pope would survive the operation.

THE EVENING BULLETIN.
The bulletin issued at 9 o'clock to-night says:
"During the day the Pope had several hours' rest without pain. The pulse remains its frequency and strength. This morning after the puncture the pulsation was 92, the respiration 35, and the temperature 37.4 Centigrade. The renal function persists. The general conditions are unchanged."

Dr. Rosconi, who analyzed the fluid extracted from the pleura, found abundant mononuclear elements. Polynuclear elements were scarce. There were abundant red corpuscles. This excludes tuberculosis or the presence of a tumor.

FREEDOM FOR T. G. BARKER.

HUSBAND WHO SHOT THE REV. JOHN KELLER IS PAROLED.

Mrs. Barker Accused the Clergyman of Assaulting Her, and Barker Waylaid Him on a Sunday Morning—Wife Was Not Allowed to Tell Story at Trial.

TRENTON, July 10.—Thomas G. Barker, who was sentenced to five years in State Prison for shooting the Rev. John Keller of Arlington, was paroled by the Board of Pardons at a session held in Jersey City to-day. He was convicted in Hudson county in June 1901, after a sensational trial. It was said, but not admitted as testimony, that Barker had been prompted to shoot the Rev. Mr. Keller because the latter assaulted Mrs. Barker.

The conviction was followed by an appeal to the Court of Errors, which sustained the judgment of the trial court and set aside the contention of Barker's counsel that he was insane. During his incarceration Barker held the position of chief mechanic. He was allowed, practically, the freedom of the prison, going about the institution almost at will.

The pardon was the result of a general effort to save Barker, who had the sympathy of many persons in the northern section of the State.

The board refused to pardon Lizzie Garabrandt, the Barker's mother-in-law, who was serving a life sentence for killing her paramour when she was a girl of seventeen. A parole was granted to the Rev. Clarence Young of Newark, who was convicted of bigamy in January, 1901, and sentenced to five years. About a year ago he attempted suicide by eating glass.

Thomas G. Barker shot the Rev. John Keller early on the morning of Sunday, Feb. 3, 1901, in Arlington, N. J. Barker was one of the town's most respected citizens, and Keller was vicar of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church in the same place and secretary of the diocese of Newark.

The prominence of the two men, but more particularly the reason given by Barker and his friends for the murderous attack on the clergyman, made the affair one of the most sensational and widely discussed crimes in recent years.

Keller was on his way to take a car to Fort Lee, where he was to assist Bishop Starky at an ordination service, when Barker, who had been in ambush, confronted him and fired four shots at close range.

One bullet, destroyed the clergyman's right eye, and for some time his condition was very serious. Barker hastened to the town hall and gave himself up, saying that he was justified in his act by a confession that his wife had made the previous night that Keller had assaulted her eighteen months before.

At the trial, which was held the following June before Judge Blair in Jersey City, and which lasted four days, every effort was made by Barker's lawyers to get his wife's story of the alleged assault on the record, but all testimony tending to show that Barker did the shooting because of this alleged act of Keller was rigorously excluded.

Barker's technical defense was temporary insanity, but his attorney, in summing up, appealed to the jurors as human beings and urged them to throw the law to the winds and find the defendant guilty of assault with intent to kill, with which he was charged.

The jury reached an adverse verdict in eight minutes, and Barker was sentenced a week later, and at once began serving his term of five years.

An appeal was denied. Although Mrs. Barker's story was not admitted at the trial, type-written copies of it were distributed during the court sessions and got into print.

CLERGYMAN'S SUDDEN DEATH.
A Report That the Rev. John Churchwood Wilson Was Assassinated.

The Rev. John Churchwood Wilson, assistant pastor of the South Congregational church, in Court and President streets, Brooklyn, died on Thursday. A notice in the Brooklyn papers yesterday simply announced his death. Last night an inquirer at the Wilson home, 30 Strong place, was told by a woman, evidently a maid in the employ of the family, that Mr. Wilson had been found dead in his room. She said that after repeated knockings at the door of Mr. Wilson's room, which brought no response, entrance was forced and the minister was found lying dead, fully dressed on his bed, with an open Bible beside him.

At this point of her story, a man who said he was a deacon in the South Congregational Church, appeared at the door and begged the woman to say anything further. Mrs. Wilson came out at the same time very much overwrought and exclaimed:
"It is a lie, it is a lie, my husband never committed suicide." No further information was obtainable.

The Rev. Albert J. Lyman, pastor of the South Congregational church, when asked if his assistant had committed suicide, said he could not discuss the matter.

A telegram from a paper in a Connecticut town where Mr. Wilson had a charge some years ago was received at a local news bureau last night asking for particulars of Mr. Wilson's death, which was referred to as an apoplexy. At the coroner's office no record of the clergyman's death could be found on the books last night, but Coroner Flaherty when called up at his home said he had heard of the death of a minister by apoplexy but could not recall the name.

The Rev. John Churchwood Wilson was 31 years old, a Philadelphian and a graduate of Amherst College, class of '85. He graduated from the Yale divinity school in 1888 and had charge in Stonington and Meriden, Conn., before coming to Brooklyn, where he was pastor of the Brooklyn Congregational Church from 1896 to 1901. He resigned and went abroad for a year. He came back to take the assistant pastorate of the South Congregational Church. He had not been in good health for two years. A wife and one child survive him.

W. HORBE, GIANT, DEAD.
1 Feet 5 Inches Tall, Weight 345 Pounds, Age 23.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., July 10.—William Horbe of Brooklyn, the Southern Illinois giant, died here to-day. Horbe was only 23 years old. He was 1 feet 5 inches tall and weighed 345 pounds. Both his mother and father are of large stature and are still living.

HARRY LEHR SOLD A WOMAN.

Tells Her If She Were a Man He Would Take Her Camera Away From Her.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 10.—Harry Lehr was again brought into prominence this afternoon on the avenue in a controversy he had with two women who had been indiscreet enough to point a camera at him. The incident occurred during the fashionable driving hour and attracted the attention of a large crowd who seemed to be in sympathy with the women.

Two women, fashionably dressed, were driving down the avenue in an open carriage. In order to enjoy the sights the horse was driven slowly, and one of the women was armed with a camera, taking snapshots at whatever struck her fancy.

Just below the Casino they saw a fashionable trip coming up the avenue, and the woman with the camera decided that it would be nice to have a picture of one of the smart trippers for which Newport is noted.

She had no idea who was in the trap, and it probably would have made no difference if she had, and she proceeded to get the camera ready for a picture.

The driver of her horse was told to drive slowly and the fashionable trap came on. As it came abreast of the carriage the woman pointed her camera at the occupants of the trap, who proved to be Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr, and pressed the button.

Mr. Lehr saw what had been done and he was up in arms at once. He called to his driver to stop, and jumping from his trap ran to the team occupied by the women and began to expostulate with them for daring to take his picture.

"You have no right to do that. I do not want my picture taken. If you were a man," said Mr. Lehr to the woman, "I would take the camera away from you and have it examined to see if my picture is inside."

The woman told him that he might be a little more civil about the matter, which Mr. Lehr replied that he had met her by camera flirts. He asked her what kind of picture she had and she told him that it probably was not a very good one, as she was an amateur.

With this Mr. Lehr reentered his trap, and drove off, while the woman with the camera went on her way.

TOOK OATH WRITTEN IN BLOOD.

Indiana Body-snatchers Swore Not to Give Each Other Away.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 10.—Rufus Cantrell, "king of the colored ghoulies," was brought from the Indiana Reformatory and testified at Noblesville in the prosecution of Hampton West, a white man, who is charged with stealing the body of Newton Broken from the Beaver cemetery.

Cantrell swore that he had met West in several cemeteries and paid him \$10 for Broken's body.

A letter was produced from West to Cantrell, asking the latter not to testify against him, and referring to a "bloody oath" that the ghoulies had taken. Asked to explain what West meant, Cantrell said that when a man joined the gang of ghoulies with his own blood, never to testify against members of the gang. He said blood was drawn from the arm of the new member and the oath was then written out. He said that West had signed such an oath when he joined the gang, three years ago.

OCEAN BEATS DARING VOYAGER.

Capt. Blackburn Abandons His Trip Across in a 12-Foot Open Boat.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 10.—A despatch from St. John states that Capt. Howard Blackburn, who set out some time ago on a voyage from Gloucester, Mass., to Havre, France, in a 12-foot open boat, and who was reported by the schooner Colonia, carrying his crew, to have perished in his trip, put in at Louisburg, C. B., to-day, badly used up and thoroughly discouraged.

He encountered tempestuous weather during the last few days and was not able to get far away from the Nova Scotia coast. On one occasion the little boat in which he was was upset and the lone voyager came within an ace of being drowned. His stores were badly damaged.

Capt. Blackburn says it is unlikely that he will continue his attempt to cross the ocean, though he succeeded in doing this on a former occasion, and he will probably return to Gloucester, Mass., where he got a passage in that way he will go by rail.

ATTACKS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Daughter Says Cruelty Was Practiced in Effort to Cure Her Mother.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 10.—Mrs. Helen Watkins severely arraigned the faith of the Christian Scientists to-day at the trial involving the will of her mother, Mrs. Harriet L. Whiteside, who died leaving an estate valued at \$100,000 to her grandchildren and the local Christian Scientist Church.

Whiteside is being contested by three sons of Mrs. Whiteside, who allege that their mother was unduly influenced by Miss Florence Whiteside, a daughter, who was also a Christian Scientist.

Mrs. Watkins testified that her mother was under the complete domination of her sister, Miss Florence, and that she and her sister were endeavoring to cure her mother by the Christian Science treatment.

DROWNED IN SPEEDWELL LAKE.

Two Boys Got Beyond Their Depth and Could Not Swim—One Body Recovered.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., July 10.—John Morrison and Edward Ketch, 16 and 18 years old respectively, were drowned in "Deep Hole" in Speedwell Lake, this evening. The body of Ketch was recovered at 9:30 o'clock to-night, but that of Morrison has not been found.

The Rev. John Churchwood Wilson was 31 years old, a Philadelphian and a graduate of Amherst College, class of '85. He graduated from the Yale divinity school in 1888 and had charge in Stonington and Meriden, Conn., before coming to Brooklyn, where he was pastor of the Brooklyn Congregational Church from 1896 to 1901. He resigned and went abroad for a year. He came back to take the assistant pastorate of the South Congregational Church. He had not been in good health for two years. A wife and one child survive him.

W. HORBE, GIANT, DEAD.
1 Feet 5 Inches Tall, Weight 345 Pounds, Age 23.

FRANCIS TO BE AMBASSADOR?

RECOMMENDED TO ROOSEVELT FOR ITALY BY PLATT.

Appointment Would Please Ex-Gov. Black and Would Mean the Healing of an Old Feud—It Might Send Louis F. Payn to Europe, Leaving a Solid Delegation.

President Roosevelt, it was made known yesterday, had a conversation a short time ago with Senator Platt as to the advisability of appointing Charles S. Francis of Troy, recently Minister to Greece, as Ambassador to Italy in place of George Von Lingen Meyer of Boston. Mr. Meyer resigned his post some time ago and Mr. Francis resigned his at the Grecian court.

Ex-Gov. Frank S. Black, it was also made known, has had a long talk with Senator Platt, in which Mr. Black advocated the selection of Mr. Francis as Ambassador to Italy. The fact that Mr. Black has talked with Senator Platt about this matter and that Senator Platt has conferred with the President concerning it, was considered yesterday quite an important feature in Republican politics in this State.

All remember the Republican gubernatorial campaign of 1898. The incidents of those days have a bearing on the things that are now being considered. In 1898 Senator Black and his friends believed that Gov. Black could not be re-elected if nominated, and Mr. Platt and Mr. Black had a number of consultations about the matter.

Mr. Platt said at the time to Supreme Court Justice Woodward and others of Mr. Black's real friends that if Mr. Black would not make a fight for re-election, if the Legislature was Republican he would certainly be elected. This States Senator succeeded Edward Murphy, Jr., of Troy.

Judge Woodward and the personal friends of Mr. Black went to Albany and made that promise for Senator Platt. Louis F. Payn, then State Superintendent of Insurance, insisted, so it has been declared, that Mr. Black should not accept the situation, but should make a fight for re-election.

Mr. Black went into the convention and received 285 votes, but Mr. Roosevelt was nominated for Governor and Chauncey M. Depew was elected United States Senator the following winter, to succeed Mr. Murphy.

The feeling between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Black, and for that matter, between Mr. Platt, Mr. Payn and Mr. Black, was not altogether friendly for some time, but it was nevertheless settled in an individual capacity that Mr. Black has reiterated the words that he was quoted in THE SUN as saying two or three weeks ago, "The President is in command of the ship, and we are all good soldiers and sailors," and Mr. Payn said at the Holland House last night that while he had no more liking for President Roosevelt than he ever had, he might consider it advisable to take a trip to Europe during the Republican National Convention next year.

President Roosevelt, in his comments recently, has had very kind words to say of ex-Gov. Black, and it looks now as if the candidacy of Charles S. Francis of Troy to be Ambassador to Italy might be successful.

Another complication should be considered, however, so it was said last night. The President seems to be inclined to the election of Mr. Black to the United States Senator to succeed Mr. Depew, and Senator Platt has declared over and over again that he will stand by Senator Depew for reelection until the last gun is fired.

SWORDFISH WOUNDS MAN.

Ran Its Sword Through Boat and Ripped Open Fisherman's Leg.

BLOCK ISLAND, July 10.—Christopher Norwag, one of the best-known fishermen of the fleet which hauls from the island, was hurt in a battle yesterday with a swordfish weighing 500 pounds, and is having his injuries attended to at a hospital in Providence.

Norwag was one of the crew of the catboat Lindsey, commanded by Capt. Edwin Dodge. When six miles south of the island, the man in the masted boat saw the swordfish, and the boat was headed for it.

When the boat neared the fish, Capt. Dodge, sighting the monster about three feet below the surface, harpooned it, and Norwag went off in a small boat to finish it.

The fish dived deep, and turning quickly came up directly under the stern of the boat. Norwag was standing in the stern.

The sword struck the bottom of the boat, penetrated it, entered the fisherman's left leg and was forced through the fleshy part of the leg. The point of the sword was pushed entirely through the flesh, coming out at the hip.

The weapon with which the fighting fish cut the man was over three feet long and the wound it made was a jagged one nearly thirty inches long. The flesh of Norwag's leg was torn from the bone.

The struggle between man and fish was observed by those in the fishing boat and the crew of the Lindsey went to the rescue as soon as possible. She arrived here shortly after noon. Drs. Husted and Champlin attended Norwag, who was removed to a hospital.

PADDY SMITH DROWNED.

Said to Have Rescued 100 Persons in the Last Five Years.

News of the death by drowning in the Hudson River on Thursday of Paddy Smith, the Williamsburg life saver, reached his relatives and friends yesterday. He was 24 years old and lived with a married sister, Mrs. John W. Kelly, at 45 South Fourth street. He was an ironworker, but he passed most of his time in the summer on the South Fifth street pier, from which excursions leave daily. It was said of him that he had rescued at least 100 persons from drowning from that pier and places near it in the last five years. He was an expert swimmer.

There was a church excursion from the pier on Thursday and Paddy went along because there was a large number of children on the barge. Charles Spear, when the barge was reached some difficulty was had in effecting a landing because two other excursions were already there.

A large trying to give a hand in casting a line he was struck on the right side of his head by a swinging timbered cable protector on the side of the barge. The blow stunned him and he fell into the water. He made a feeble effort to help himself, but before assistance reached him he was drowned. His body was not recovered.

NEGRO ESCORTED WHITE GIRL.

Mob Nearly Killed Him Before He Was Rescued by Soldiers.

MARINETTE, Wis., July 10.—A negro named Bob Flynn was nearly killed at the street car level here.

A white girl, he talked back, and a large crowd started after him.

The negro was rescued by Company I of the Second Regiment, Wisconsin National Guard, the members of which are at the carnival in a body. Flynn was in hiding all night and was spirited out of town this morning. The incident created great excitement among the crowd of visitors.

BAD OUTLOOK FOR CANAL TREATY.

Colombian Senate Has Not Yet Taken It Up Officially.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
COLON, July 10.—Bogota advices to July 8 are to the effect that the Senate is still discussing the matter of the absence of the President's signature on the Panama treaty. The document has not yet been submitted for discussion.

The prospects for the passage of the treaty continue gloomy. Panama is extremely anxious for a solution of the matter. Telegraphic communication between Bogota and Buenos Aires is frequently interrupted.

BRAVE COP PULLED HIM OUT.

Officer Buckner Has a Close Shave With a Boy in Hell Gate Current.

Mounted Police man Fred Buckner of the Morrisania station abandoned his horse at Hunt's Point yesterday afternoon long enough to swim to the rescue of a small boy who got a cramp and was sinking. After he had seen the half-drowned boy on the way to Lehighan Hospital and had had an ugly cut on his head sewed up he rode to the Morrisania station, put on dry clothing and resumed his patrol.

Eleven-year-old Willie Votrella of 1312 Seventh avenue was fifty yards out from shore when he yelled for help. Buckner spurred down to the water's edge, taking off his coat as he rode. He threw the boy's coat over his horse's head and jumped in fully clothed, except for his coat and helmet.

Willie went under before Buckner got to him, but the policeman dived and found him after several trials. He had the boy at the surface when Chris McSherry came up in a rowboat.

McSherry pulled the unconscious lad aboard and then dragged the policeman over the gunwale. Buckner was about exhausted.

TROUBLE ON THE WYOMING.

Monitor's Crew Complains of the Officers and Threatens to Desert.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—There is trouble on the monitor Wyoming, now in this harbor, due to what the men call the injustice and severity of the officers. They say that Gunner's Mate Weverdell was put on bread and water for thirty days because he failed to clean his hammock when the officers knew his wrist was sore. They also complain because they were not allowed to give a sword to Gunner George Newman, who is a favorite. They charge that Master-at-Arms D. C. Hanson is such a martinet that unless he is removed there will be wholesale desertions.

The officers say that Weverdell was insolent to the Captain and that it was for this he was imprisoned, while the rules forbid any officer to receive a present from the men. The ship will be taken to Mare Island to prevent desertions, as she is already short-handed.

GREAT STONES FOR CATHEDRAL.

Two of the Giant Columns in the River—Quarried in Sections.

Two of the big columns which are to be put in the sanctuary arch of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine reached 133d street and Hudson River, on the lighter Ben Franklin, yesterday, from Boston, being towed by the tug Claretta, of the Boston Towboat Company.

These columns are in two parts, one piece weighing 87 tons and the pedestal 40 tons. The sections are 6 feet in diameter and one piece of each column is 38 feet long and the other 18. In addition two pedestals are each about 10 feet in diameter.

These stones have taken nine months to quarry and are the largest ever shipped from Maine. They left Caribetta, N. H., for Fox Island, on July 1, coming by the inside route. On account of bad weather the captain put into Boston harbor for two days.

These stones are two of eight to be used at the Cathedral, but on account of their size only two can be shipped at once. To carry the stones up the steep grade to the Cathedral Heights an immense steel track has been expressly built. It is fifty feet long and ten feet wide, with the wheels having a tire tread of twenty inches. An engine mounted at the top of the hill will haul the truck to the top.

COOL COP, THIS EVERETT.

Attends to "Mad Dog" in a Sensitive Way, Even if His Thumb Is Bitten.

Policeman Everett of the Tenderloin station found a crowd of boys yelling "Mad dog!" and teasing a miserable yellow cur yesterday afternoon on the front steps of the old Willett mansion at 11 West Thirty-fourth street, which is directly across from the Waldorf-Astoria. Everett, about the boys' way and seized the dog by the neck.

The dog bit the policeman's thumb a little, but Everett didn't mind that. He took the dog to a nearby back yard, gave it a good, cool bath and then had the animal sent to the Bergh society. The dog wasn't mad at all.

WARNING FROM SCAFFOLD.

Murderers About to Be Executed Speak to Young Men.

CARBONDALE, Ill., July 10.—Fully ten thousand persons gathered at Marion to-day to witness the execution of murderers Graves and Price. The men were led to the scaffold at 9:31 and both made short talks, telling young men to be warned by their fate. Price's neck was broken and Graves was strangled.

SIN'S HEAT CAUSED SUICIDE.

William Davidson Shoots Himself After a Day on the Water.

William Davidson, 29 years old, a collector for the American Ice Company, committed suicide last night at his home, 831 Park avenue, by shooting himself in the head. He was out fishing all day under the hot sun and the members of his family say they think the heat affected his mind.

Woman Ill From Heat Takes Poison.
Mrs. Isidor Markheim of 386 Borden avenue got out of bed at 10 o'clock last evening, complaining that the heat had made her dizzy and saying that she was going to get some medicine. She then swallowed some carbolic acid, apparently in mistake. She was taken to the Lehighan Hospital in a critical condition.

Puts Chicago's Population at 2,231,000.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The new city directory estimates the population of Chicago at 2,231,000.

Premature loss of the hair may be entirely prevented by the use of Barnett's Coccaine-Ade.

RECORD HOT DAY FOR JULY 10.

AND IT SEEMED WORSE THAN THE MERCURY TOLD.

Humans and Horses Both Wilted After a Hard Night—Deaths and Prostrations Increased—May Be Cooler To-day—The Making of Heat Horrors.

Yesterday was another "hottest July day." The big town baked and steamed under it. Never a thunderstorm came to break its extremity. It did cloud up, Jerseyward somewhere, late in the afternoon, but the blackish clouds all went to the south. Some folks in high office buildings could see from their perches flashes of lightning coming out of the cloud banks somewhere south of Staten Island. But rain did not fall to cool any part of the city.

Showers and a fresh west wind are promised to temper the heat to-day.

The Weather Bureau announced that yesterday had been the hottest July day on record by three degrees, and that with three exceptions it was the hottest July day. On July 9, 1874, on July 7, 1898, and on July 2, 1901, the thermometer got up to 90 degrees. The best or worst it did yesterday was 91. The hottest day ever recorded in this city was S. p. 7, 1881, when the mercury touched the 100-degree mark.

The police reported eleven deaths due to heat yesterday and sixty-five heat prostrations in Manhattan and the Bronx. At the Brooklyn headquarters four deaths and fifteen prostrations were recorded.

Folks who went to the Weather Bureau for sympathy got mighty little of it. The Weather Bureau is up in a nice high building which catches every breeze that strays by. It is possible to escape the sufficing which hot weather brings, the weather man escapes. Therefore, he felt warranted yesterday in saying most cheerfully that yesterday was no hotter than Thursday had been, and that there was no more humidity.

It is to be doubted whether any lay observer agreed with him. Perhaps because the night had been so hot, with the moon looking out on the sweltering town, with an almost brazen tinge in its white glare, folks were not as well prepared to stand the heat as they had been on Thursday; perhaps sleeplessness made them nervous. But certainly, most of those to whom the Weather Bureau's assurance came felt quite confident that the thermometer was lying.

By the time the city was fairly astir yesterday morning the thermometer had already reached 84. It rose each hour until at noon it had reached 88. For an hour it stood still, but at 1:15 made one supreme effort and reached 91, the highest point of Thursday. Gradually, but very gradually, the retreat began. At 5 o'clock the thermometer in the Weather Bureau office was at 91. In the next hour there was a drop to 89.

"Don't you notice how much cooler it is now than it was at the same time last night?" asked a Weather Bureau voice over THE SUN's telephone at 6 o'clock. "Then, by way of refining the torture, came the added comment: 'There is such a breeze, you know.'"

Every little while somebody thought that he had caught a little private breeze of his own. The assertion was always met with scorn and derision by others.

There were no delusions on the subject in the tenement districts on both sides of the town. Women let their work be done and gathered in doorways and on steps and wherever there was shelter from the direct heat of the sun and at the same time more air than there was in the oven-like tenement rooms. There they read to one another horror stories of the evening newspapers and took mutual comfort that "the cruel sun's slaughter" hadn't reached them yet.

In the streets, on the sidewalks, on the curb, in the restaurants, on the street and their coats and looked ready to bite the heads off any one who dared so much as to raise his eyebrows in objection. Park benches, even those in sunny spots, were filled all day long with folks who were exhausted and wanted a rest, even though it was a hot rest.